
N^o XXXII.—MONDAY, JUNE 18, 1798.

*Poor England ! thou art a devoted deer,
Beset with ev'ry ill, but that of fear.
The Nations hunt : all mark thee for a prey ;
They swarm around thee, and thou stand'st at bay,
Undaunted still.*

COWPER.

IRELAND.

THE result of the Intelligence which has been received from *Ireland* in the course of the last week, is, upon the whole, favourable. And the Measures which have been taken, and which are understood to be in contemplation here*, for giving additional vigour to the exertions of the King's Government in Ireland, warrant the expectation, that the Rebellion may, at no great distance of time, be entirely reduced, and that the present Distractions of that Kingdom may ultimately subside into a state of Tranquillity, which will defeat the Ma-

* We allude particularly to the voluntary offers which we understand have been received from several Regiments of Militia, to serve against the Rebels in Ireland. We forbear to mention the names which have reached our ears, only lest we should omit any one Regiment in the enumeration. By next week, we hope to have informed ourselves accurately upon the subject: and in the mean time, we trust that the Legislature of the Country will second the generous zeal of the Troops, by taking the necessary measures for enabling HIS MAJESTY to avail himself of their services.

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chinations, and disappoint the Hopes of the Foreign and Domestic Enemies of the Empire.

The train of the Conspiracy had been too artfully laid, and the means of co-operation too long concerted, not to make it probable that partial explosions would take place in different parts of the Country, as soon as it was found that the moment was arrived at which the Conspirators must either resolve to act at once, unprepared as they were for action, or must abandon for ever all hopes of acting with effect.—Accordingly, in the North there have been risings at different points, where the King's Troops were either fewest in numbers, or supposed to be least upon their guard:—the general result of which, however (though attended with some struggle, and with much bloodshed) has corresponded with the almost unvaried success of his Majesty's Arms in other parts of the Kingdom. It is, perhaps, not improbable, that before Tranquillity can be entirely restored, there will have been yet more attempts of the same kind made in other Districts, and, there is little doubt, with the same success.

The departure of LORD CORNWALLIS for Ireland, with the united Commissions of LORD LIEUTENANT and COMMANDER in CHIEF of the Army, has given new confidence to all ranks of people. He will no doubt be received with the same sentiment in Ireland:—where the advantage of uniting in the same person the Supreme Civil and Military Authority, at a moment when the duties belonging to each of them are in their exercise wholly inseparable, must be sensibly felt; and where the sense of this advantage could alone induce the Irish to forget, even in the contemplation of the acknow-

ledged virtues of LORD CORNWALLIS, the loss which they sustain in the recall of his Predecessor.

The manly, upright, and honourable character of LORD CAMDEN, the calm firmness, the unassuming wisdom, which he has displayed throughout the whole of his difficult and trying Administration, will be long remembered in that Country.—It is no small addition to the merit of his conduct in the Government, that he has been the first to declare, and the warmest to recommend, the expediency of the arrangement by which he is superseded.

WEEKLY EXAMINER.

BEFORE We proceed in the usual course of our Weekly Examination, We think it necessary to take distinct notice of two Falsehoods which have obtained, within these few days past, considerable credit and circulation: of these, the one may possibly have originated in a mistake; the other can only have proceeded from a wilful and wicked intention to mislead the Public.

And although they have both been asserted, and repeated, by all the Newspapers which We are in the habit of honouring with our Weekly Notice, and which We feel it our duty to watch with unceasing attention, We forbear on this occasion to cite the several Paragraphs which relate to them, as We understand that they have been much more industriously propagated in conversation; and as in regard to the first, it is, as We have already
hinted,

hinted, *possible* that they may have been misinformed. The second they may have been obliged to adopt, by superior authority and influence.

We have no doubt that the Prints in question will feel as they ought to do, the *mercy* and *indulgence* of our conduct. In strict *justice*, they must be aware, they are responsible for every thing which they insert without *knowing it to be true*.

The first of the points to which We allude, is the Pension to the PRINCE of MECKLENBURGH-STRELITZ, which has been represented as a new Pension granted by the Irish Parliament; and We have heard much comment upon the choice of the time for making the application. The fact is, that the Pension is not a *new*, but an *old* one;—that it has not been now *granted*, but merely *continued* by the Irish Parliament;—that the death of one of the Trustees for receiving it, made it necessary to obtain an Act of Parliament for filling up the Trust;—and that the time for bringing this Act forward, was not in any degree the *choice* of the Executive Government; unless it can be proved that the Executive Government has it in its power to prevent a Trustee from dying.

The second point relates to the circumstances attending the Arrest of Lord EDWARD FITZGERALD, which have been so shamefully and impudently misrepresented, that we find ourselves compelled to break the silence which we had determined to preserve upon a subject whereon, whatever might be the language of justice with regard to the deceased, we were unwilling to say any thing that might be construed into a want of compassion for his surviving connexions.

But the scandalous advantage which has been taken of our silence, and of that of other persons who, having
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the facts completely in their possession, were restrained by motives similar to ours from bringing them forward, does away all delicacy ; and supersedes all the observance which we were disposed to pay to the feelings of Individuals, by the paramount consideration of what we owe to the Laws of our Sister-Country, and to the character of those who, in these perilous times, are charged with the painful and dangerous duty of administering them.

A report is studiously spread, that Lord EDWARD's Arrest was illegal ;—that his attempt, in one instance too successful, to assassinate the Officers who arrested him, was a justifiable act of self-defence ;—and questions are gravely mooted in all companies, by the Emissaries of Faction, or by well-meaning People who have been duped into commiseration by their fallacies and falsehoods, whether or no the circumstance of the *Officers having no Warrant*, did not only acquit Lord EDWARD of murder, but did in fact subject the Officers themselves, and those who planned, and authorized the proceeding, to God knows what penalties, prosecutions, &c. &c.

The good People who are in the habit of reasoning on this hypothesis, may save themselves any farther trouble ; and those who shed tears at the doubtfulness of the case, need weep no longer. *The Officers HAD a Warrant.* The Arrest was legal in all its parts. The Party arrested was duly informed that the Officers had a Warrant. His resistance, therefore, and the consequences of it, were highly criminal, and would have subjected him, if he had escaped on his Trial for Treason, to be tried and hanged for Murder.

These are plain, and, if you will, harsh words. But they are *true*. If faction would have held its tongue, we
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would have been silent. But *delicacy* (as it is called) ought to belong at least as much to those who are in the wrong, as to their Antagonists. They will find it their policy to be *delicate* (that is, to say nothing, when they have nothing true to say) so long as they have to contend with *us*. We *would* have forborne to call the public attention to the fact. But they mistook our lenity for timidity, or for ignorance; and in the folly and presumption of this mistake, they have endeavoured to palm upon the World a story, that is utterly groundless. Let them learn to know us better. We may sometimes, out of *delicacy*, allow a harsh truth to remain untold; but no consideration of that kind shall induce us to let a mischievous and wicked *Falsehood* go uncontradicted.

Let those who have coined the foolish tale, and stated the stupid doubts about the Warrant, read the following * *sworn information* of Mr. SWAN—and be henceforth silent and ashamed upon this subject, and a little more cautious upon every other!

COPY.

County of the City }
of Dublin to wit, }

THE EXAMINATION OF WILLIAM BELLINGHAM
SWAN, OF NORTH GREAT GEORGE'S-STREET,
IN THE COUNTY OF DUBLIN, ESQ.

Who, being duly sworn and examined upon oath, saith, that between the hours of six and seven o'clock on

* Those Gentlemen who may not be acquainted with the nature of an Information *upon Oath*, ought to be told, that an Oath is the most solemn and binding attestation of which human evidence is capable, and that a fact so sworn is to be believed implicitly, unless contradicted by an Oath. For instance, several Members of Opposition declared upon their Oath at Maidstone, that their politics were the same as Mr. O'Connor's.—Who shall contradict them?

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the evening of the 19th instant, he went in company with Mr. RYAN and Mr. SIRR, attended by a guard, to the house of one *Murphy*, in Thomas-street, in order to apprehend EDWARD FITZGERALD, commonly called Lord EDWARD FITZGERALD, who has been proclaimed for Offences by him committed. Examinant sayeth, he went first up stairs, and in a back two pair of stairs room he found said Lord EDWARD lying in bed; and on going into the room, Examinant addressed himself to him in nearly these words—"Lord EDWARD, I know you
 "—I have a Warrant against you for High Treason—
 "I'll treat you in every respect like a Gentleman, and
 "becoming your rank."—And Examinant approached to the bed-side, when he threw the bed-clothes off and jumped up, having, as Examinant best recollects, his waistcoat, breeches and stockings on, and instantly rushed on Examinant with a dagger in his hand, with which he made several attempts to stab Examinant; and after several efforts made by Examinant to wrest the dagger from him, Examinant seized the dagger by the blade, which was then entangled in Examinant's cloathing, and with Examinant's other hand he seized Lord EDWARD by the wrist of the hand which held the dagger, in which situation they struggled for some time; but the blade of the dagger being sharp, Examinant being cut in the hand, was obliged to quit the hold; at which instant Lord EDWARD changed the dagger from his right hand to his left, and therewith gave Examinant a stab on Examinant's left side, which caused Examinant to stagger; and as quick as Examinant could, he drew a pistol out of his pocket, which Examinant fired at him, and thereon he fell back on the bed, and threw up his legs, but instantly recovered, and again made at Examinant, and
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made a violent stab at Examinant, which penetrated through Examinant's coat, waistcoat, and shirt, but did not enter Examinant's flesh; and in that situation it was entangled, and Examinant struggling to save himself; but Examinant finding himself weak from loss of blood, cried out for assistance, on which DANIEL FREDERICK RYAN came into the room, and struck at Lord EDWARD, and threw himself on Lord EDWARD and Examinant; at which period Lord EDWARD again changed the dagger into his other hand, and therewith Examinant saw him stab at RYAN several times: and CHARLES HENRY SIRR having come in to their assistance, and fired at him, he cried out that he surrendered. Examinant saith, he took the dagger out of his hand which he now produces to the Superintendant Magistrate. Examinant saith, when he first went into the room where Lord EDWARD was, he saw a man in the room who said his name was *Murphy*, and who said he was the owner of the house, and who remained in the room during the whole of the transaction, without attempting to prevent Lord EDWARD from stabbing Examinant, and said RYAN as aforesaid.—Examinant saith, he had a Warrant signed by the Right Honourable THOMAS PELHAM, dated the Eleventh Day of March last, against the said EDWARD FITZGERALD, for High Treason.

Sworn before me, this 20th Day of May, 1798.

WILLIAM ALEXANDER.

W. B. SWAN.

LIES.

LIES.

Morning Post v. Morning Post.

"Some time ago the *Times* announced with great pomp, that Captain BERGERET was to return to France. The Captain has not left Bristol!"—*Morning Post*, June 15.

"Captain BERGERET received a Letter on Wednesday from Mr. DUNDAS, which stated, that as the object of his journey to France was attained by the fortunate escape of Sir SIDNEY, His MAJESTY restored to him his liberty, and permitted him to return to his Country without any restrictions whatever."—*Morning Post*, May 12.

"The circumstances attending the escape of Sir S. SMITH, at last begin to be understood; and two other Papers have adopted the opinion first advanced by the *Morning Post*, that his flight was connived at by the Directory. The story he tells, fully contradicts the *Times*!!! and confirms our conjecture. The fact is, the Directory was embarrassed by having him in their possession; they were desirous he should make off, and the return of Capt. BERGERET, in exchange for Sir S. SIDNEY, plainly shews that there was an understanding on the subject."—*Morning Post*, May 14.

We should not have noticed this impudent attempt of the *Morning Post* to charge the *Times* with its own absurdities, were it not for the sake of observing once for all, that every syllable which this, and the other Jacobin Papers, have advanced on the subject before us, is utterly devoid of truth! No such Letter as is here attributed to Mr. DUNDAS was ever written.—Captain BERGERET was not exchanged for Sir SIDNEY; nor is he, indeed, exchanged at all*; and with respect to the "*fact* of the

* Since the above was written, we have learnt that an application has been made by Captain BERGERET, for leave to return once more to France on his Parole, with a view to effect his Exchange, not for Sir SIDNEY SMITH, who stands liberated from every obligation of this nature, and is actually appointed to a Line of Battle Ship; but for General ENGLAND, or some other Officer of equal rank.—This indulgence has been granted.

“ Directory’s connivance,” it is, like most other *facts* of the *Morning Post*, at once false and ridiculous.

We have somewhere read in ARISTOTLE, of a wind called *Cecias*; which, according to that Philosopher, has the singular property of *attracting* clouds. If there were any Jacobins in his days, that is, any miscreants who for hire laboured to betray their Country, to an implacable Foe, who ridiculed her Successes, magnified her defeats, denied her Courage, and belied her Resources; we should think this pretended piece of Natural History was merely an allusion to the facility with which those wretches attract to themselves every floating Lie, every tale of malevolence or imbecility, which has for its object the encouragement of the Enemy, or the mortification and injury of their Countrymen.

We have been led to these remarks, by seeing in the *Courier*, and *Morning Chronicle* (in the former more particularly) a variety of false and ridiculous intelligence respecting a Sister Country, under the Head of “PRIVATE CORRESPONDENCE.” Whoever picks up, or fabricates a mischievous Lie; whoever receives a silly Letter (provided it contradicts the accounts received by Government), *naturally* runs with it to one or other of those Papers; and has the gratification of seeing his precious communications immediately pasted on a board, and soon after delivered out, as serious and important Truths, to the exulting Members of the *Whig Club* and *Corresponding Society*.

To multiply instances, would be no less unpleasant than unnecessary.—We give the first that occurs, on opening a File of the *Couriers*.

“ A Letter

" A Letter from a Gentleman just arrived in Wales, says, that
 " there has been an action subsequent to that in which Colonel
 " WALFORD fell, which did not terminate so favourably to the
 " King's Troops as we were led to believe by the account sent
 " to *Lloyd's*. He states our loss to be as follows: Col. DEER-
 " ING, Lieutenant-Colonel BRYDGES, and Colonel HURST, kil-
 " led; and Sir WATKIN WYNNE wounded!"—*Courier*, June 9.

This account, which seems to be an absurd confusion of two events, and this list of killed, absolutely false in every part, was frequently repeated, and dwelt on with a malicious delight, after its want of truth was notorious to all the town. At length, however, three days after the detailed account of the killed and wounded appeared in the *Gazette*, this Print thought proper to intimate a few doubts respecting the accuracy of its former statements.

" We are happy to inform our Readers; that the account of the
 " death of Colonels DEERING and BRYDGES has not been con-
 " firmed. Indeed there is every reason to believe that this intel-
 " ligence was unfounded, though,"—pray Reader, observe—
 " though it was given in a Letter written by a *fugitive* at Haver-
 " ford West!!!"—*Courier*, June 15.

Two Officers thus struck off from the Dead List, though a "happy," was not a pleasing circumstance to the *Courier*, and some indemnification was, at any rate, to be obtained. Luckily it was at hand. A Lady in *Belfast*, or, more probably, her Maid, had written home a dreadful account of Battles that had never been fought, and of Defeats that had never been suffered. The Jacobin *Cecias* operated in full force, and the fortunate possessors of those bloody Missives, hurried from all points of the Compass to the Offices of the *Courier*, *Herald*, *Post*, and *Chronicle*—The paste-board was again hoisted at the windows, and—but we need not proceed:—our Readers will anticipate, without our assistance, the heart-felt congratulations of the little knots of Jacobins assem-

bled at the corner of every street, on the subject; and the cheering reports that were immediately prepared, and sent off to *France*, on the margin of UNSTAMPED PAPERS.

MISREPRESENTATION.

“ THERE are forty-five British Seamen now *starving* in the English “ Bastile in Cold-Bath Fields.”—*Morning Post*, May 11.

It is worth observation, that this Print, which recommended a rigid silence to be observed with respect to the cruelties exercised in France on our brave and loyal Seamen (*Morning Post*, March 7), is grown very clamorous of late, on the imprisonment of some of the most vile and profligate Leaders of the late Mutiny.

This is perfectly in character. While our brave Tars continue faithful to their King and their Country, they are the objects of Jacobin PERSECUTION and HATRED; but the moment they are induced, by the misrepresentations of Traitors at home or abroad, to desert their duty, and further the designs of France, they become the favourites of every Print “ *soldé par notre Gouvernement* ”—Their crimes are palliated, or concealed, and the just, and lenient punishment of their Treason, is stigmatized with every mark of reprobation which Jacobinical malice, so fertile in exaggeration and falsehood, can supply.

MISTAKES.

“ A BODY of Insurgents poured down from the Mountains of Car-
“ low, to the number, as it is said, of 4000, but in a tumultuous,
“ unarmed, or half-armed state—They were speedily dispersed;
“ but

" but they left 400 dead, and a single man was not lost on the
 " part of Government.—*Such* is the horrible nature of Civil War."
 —*Morning Chronicle*, May 31.

We have had frequent occasions to exhibit specimens of the Geographical, Historical and Critical Knowledge of the *Morning Chronicle*. We here present our Readers with a sample of its sound Logical Deduction, which would do honour to ARISTOTLE himself;—" *Such*," it says, " is the horrible nature of Civil War," that Men are killed *only on one side*. This is, to us at least, and We believe to most of our Readers, an undiscovered novelty in the character of Civil War. But why does this killing *only on one side* render Civil War so horrible?—Would it be less horrible, if the slaughter were extended to *both sides*? *Such*, it seems, is the opinion of this profound Dialectician. An obstinate engagement would have pleased him better: for he adds, " It cannot clearly be " called an Action, where hundreds are killed *on one side*, " and not a single individual wounded *on the other*—It is any thing but a battle!"

Here the *clowen-foot* appears—The brave Defenders of their Country against a Rebellion, excited and fostered by France, obtained too easy a Victory; it was not purchased with their blood; the killed were all *on one side*! Whether the *Morning Chronicle* would have liked it better, if the killed had been all on the *the other side*, is not for us to say—We only know that our gallant Troops are the constant object of its hatred and abuse; that their services, in whatever capacity, are sneered at, and undervalued; that their energy is doubted, their courage denied, and that, while every Victory they obtain is contemptuously diminished, every trifling advantage of France

is studiously held forth to the world in all the colours of exaggeration.

“ The Press of England is striving fast to imitate that of Turkey.”
Morning Chronicle, June 2.

We suppose the *Morning Chronicle* alludes to its “ ridiculing our Blessed Saviour”—but this is a mistake; no such horrors are either permitted or known in Turkey, whatever may be the case at No. 5, *Exeter-street, Strand*. We shall not harass ourselves with any further conjectures on the precise objects of imitation which the English Press is said to be taking from Turkey; because, unfortunately (and We mention it for the benefit of the *Leading Paper of the Party* exclusively) Turkey has no Press! *Ibi omnis, &c.*

EXPEDITION TO OSTEND.

WE had last week an opportunity (which we are always fond of embracing), of relieving the anxiety of the *Morning Chronicle* on one particular point respecting the “ *illegitimate*” Expedition to *Ostend*. That patriotic Print laments that the Directory had such an opportunity of “ *boasting of its vigilance*”—and we shewed it, from the Directory’s own Paper, that it had no such opportunity. This must have been a great relief to its feelings; and we are happy that we have it now in our power to remove another *fear* that must be grievously oppressive to its “ *moral and virtuous*” mind.

“ We apprehend,” it says, “ that the Country will have no reason to rejoice in the adventure. We thought the
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the Expedition was a more *legitimate* one," &c.—*Morning Chronicle*, May 23.—Now it fortunately appears, that the Country has great reason to rejoice; for the injury done the Enemy, if not irreparable, will be found much too difficult to repair with any means they possess at the present moment. But hear the *Morning Chronicle* in a Letter from *Brussels*.

"The English have now abandoned our Coasts. They had taken possession of the superb Sluice of *Slyekens*. Their object was to inundate the whole of *ci-devant* Flanders, as far as the Gates of Gant, and to blow up entirely the Sluice, which cost four millions, and is a master-piece of its kind. They had laid several mines round the works. Two only took effect, and went off with a dreadful explosion. The rest happily did not take effect"—*This we know to be false*—"The damage, however, was such, THAT THE SLUICE IS CHOAKED UP; AND IT HAS BEEN NECESSARY TO SINK VESSELS FILLED WITH STONES AND EARTH, TO PREVENT THE INUNDATION. THE VILLAGE OF *SLYEKENS* SUFFERED VERY SEVERELY BY THE EXPLOSION. MOST OF THE HOUSES WERE DAMAGED OR DESTROYED. THE NUMBER OF VESSELS DESTROYED AT OSTEND IS CONSIDERABLE."—*Morning Chronicle*, June 12.

This then, is the account given in a French Paper, where every word displeasing to the Directory is banishment or death! and yet a Print can be found in this Country, a *leading* one too, base enough to dissemble or deny the advantages we have obtained, for the detestable purpose of flattering the French, who have honesty enough to despise it for its pains.

But this is not all—

"We have much satisfaction in perusing the accounts of the French Journals, respecting the attacks of the English Navy upon the Coasts from *Flushing* to *Brest*. From *Flushing*, *Ostend*, *Dunkirk*, *Havre*, *La Hogue*, &c. there are various accounts of the daring enterprizes of the ferocious English. These accounts are highly honourable to the spirit and enterprize of our Navy; they shew, that instead of an Invasion of this Country, the whole FRENCH COAST TREMBLES AT OUR NAME."—*Morning Post*, June 14.

"Eight Gun-Boats, &c. on their way to *Havre*, were met by a superior English force, and compelled to take refuge in the

"River of Dives. ALL ALONG OUR COAST, THE ENGLISH
"BLOCKADE OUR PORTS, AND BURN OUR SHIPS."—*L'Eco-
Morning Chronicle*, June 15.

Can this be true! Can the men who were declared by this Print to be "without energy of courage, and whose Swords might be taken by any puny Whipster without effort;" can these men not only effect a Descent on the Enemy's Territories, and destroy the work of ages, but actually block up and harass that Enemy from the *Texel* to the *Seine*—from the *Seine* to the *Straits of Gibraltar*!—Impossible! No, no, the *Morning Chronicle* cannot be infamous enough to belie, and traduce his Countrymen—the French Prints are certainly under a mistake, and our Seamen, "without energy or courage," instead of blockading their Ports, bombarding their Towns, and burning their Shipping in their Harbours, are at this moment rotting in their hammocks at Spithead, or skulking up the Thames, before the all-conquering Gun-boats of Citizen MUSKIEIN!!!

CAMILLE JORDAN.

WE are told by the Naturalists, that the Ostrich, when pursued by the hunters, hides its head in a bush, and, because it sees nothing, fancies it is not seen. The Jacobin Prints seem to have taken a hint from the conduct of this silly bird, and to imagine, that, provided they disclose nothing themselves, nothing of their actions will be known! We are inclined to think the Ostrich's fate will be theirs; nay, we could almost venture to prophecy on the subject—but let us not anticipate.

We must not omit to say, that the sphere of our inquiry is a little narrowed. The *Morning Post* has at length

length found a tongue, and declared that it is NOT IN THE PAY OF FRANCE. We believe it. This may, perhaps, surprize such of our Readers as know the opinion we entertain of the veracity of this Paper; but we beg leave to assure them, that we have better reasons than any assertions of its own, for crediting it in the present instance. The palm of infamy, therefore, must be disputed, in future, among the remaining three: we trust it will not be long before we have an opportunity of awarding it.

We noticed lately, some slight symptoms of a fit of candour which had seized the *Morning Chronicle*—we are sorry to say he has since felt no return of it; but we hope much from the next paroxysm. The *Courier* too, has shewn a disposition to oblige us.—It allows that it sent 114 Unstamped Papers to France in one parcel (*they were unfortunately seized on board*); but with respect to another matter at which we have hinted more than once—that, for example, of sending intelligence abroad, on the *Margin* of such UNSTAMPED Papers, it either cannot, or will not give us any information.

We thank it, however, for what it has done, and as we wish to encourage its modest, but towardly attempts to serve us, we shall give it some additional lights on the subject on which we are so anxious for its assistance. Have its Conductors any knowledge of an *Evening Paper*, which contained the no less *patriotic* than *authentic* Speech of the Earl of MOIRA in the English House of Peers, which was transmitted to the *French Minister of Marine* with marginal observations? We particularize this Paper, by way of directing and abridging their inquiries. If they should be so happy as to know any thing on this subject, we rely on their *well-known attachment* to

the interests of their Country, which are somewhat compromised in the Observations we speak of, for communicating it to us in the fullest manner.

GOVERNMENT ADVERTISEMENTS.

WE have seen with no small pleasure, that Government has withdrawn its Advertisements from the *Morning Chronicle*, the *Morning Post*, and the *Courier*. We might possibly claim some merit to ourselves, for having pointed out to them the necessity of this step, if they did not wish to be accessory to their own destruction; were it not, that we believe the matter had been some time in agitation, and was probably only accelerated a few days, by our observations on the subject.

However it be, we sincerely congratulate our fellow-subjects on the measure. They are not, probably, aware at present of its importance; but they will speedily be convinced of it, by the humbled tone, and chastised language of those inflammatory Prints, which are now suffering from it, and which can only thus be reclaimed to truth, to honour, and to their country.

Anxiously desirous of this reformation, we earnestly entreat Government, as they value their own security, and as they respect the peace and happiness, the morals, and the welfare of the People entrusted to their care, to proceed with vigour in the Plan they have adopted, and to recommend to their subordinate Offices, a strict observance * of the same regulation.

* We mention this, because we found in the *Morning Chronicle* of Saturday se'nnight, an Advertisement from the *Exchequer Office*. THERE MUST BE NO RELAXATION.

Nor is the measure a novel one; nor has its importance been now for the first time discovered. It appears from BOLINGBROKE's Papers, that something of this nature was in agitation in the reign of QUEEN ANNE. A Memorial was presented to the Court by a person of the name of BONNET, stating, among other things, "that the profit arising from Advertisements is the great encouragement to Printers of Newspapers, and that if that benefit were taken from them, most of them would cease to print, by which means a great deal of scandalous reflections, &c. &c. would be prevented."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN.

SIR,

IN a late Number, you very properly observed, that "*the DESTRUCTION of the BRUGES CANAL could not be quite indifferent to the successful Navigation to Dunkirk of the Three Hundred Armed Vessels said to be expected at that Port to assist in the Invasion of this Kingdom.*"

If it was possible for any man to doubt the truth of this observation, after the able Statement you had previously given to the Public, of the real object of the Secret Expedition, and of its importance to the security of this Kingdom, I think the following Extract from "*the History of the Wars of the Netherlands, by the Jesuit STRADA,*" must convince him, that you had not placed this brilliant achievement in a point of view either false or exaggerated.

With this unquestionable and interesting proof, that the Inland Navigation of *Flanders*, now so fortunately interrupted,

terrputed, was originally prepared with immense labour and expence for the express purpose of facilitating the Invasion and Conquest of *England*; it will be difficult to deny the advantage that might have been derived from it for the same avowed object at the present crisis.

I shall not trouble you with any further remarks on this curious Extract, nor, indeed, should I think it entitled to a place in your Paper, if the object of the late Expedition had not been represented as *illegitimate*, and *unworthy of the risk which attended its execution* *. ILLEGITIMATE to destroy works first undertaken by a rancorous and implacable Enemy for the destruction of *Great Britain*, and again recurred to, after a lapse of more than two Centuries, by another Enemy embracing, with equal hatred and more energy, whatever can contribute to their undisguised intention of affecting by Invasion the utter ruin and subversion of these Kingdoms ! With respect to the RISK, it arose from accidental circumstances, and could only be ascertained on the spot—ascertained it was, and the manner of meeting it then became a question to be decided by the judgment and feelings of the General entrusted with the Command. His decision is known; and if it was not the best impulse of valour and Public spirit, acting upon the most fair and honourable principles of an enlarged policy, let those who have traduced the character of the Expedition, and of the General, say what, according to their views and feelings, a BRITISH PATRIOT and a BRITISH SOLDIER, under the same circumstances, ought to have done.

I am, Sir, your's,
HISTORICUS.

* Morning Chronicle.

IN the year 1588, the Invasion of this Country was menaced by the Spanish Armada, under the command of ALPHONSO, Duke of MEDINA.

ALEXANDER FARNESE (third Duke of Parma) was sent to assemble a number of vessels at *Dunkirk*, with a view of forming a junction with ALPHONSO.

“ From *Bruges* (says the Historian), ALEXANDER had now come to *Nieuport*, the place of rendezvous which he had appointed for the greater part of the Vessels, by means of the Rivers and other navigable Canals; he moreover ordered those which were built at *Antwerp* to be worked against the current to *Ghent*, and from thence by its Sluice and Channel to *Ysendick*, not being able to put directly to sea through the *Scheldt*, on account of the fortifications which lined each side, and the Fleet of JUSTIN of *Nassau*, who commanded on the Coast of *Zealand*, having just entered it; nor from *Ysendick* did he mean to proceed to sea, dreading the Port of *Flushing*, by which he must pass; but having dug for this purpose a Canal from *Ysendick* to *Sluys*, he at first designed to put to sea from *Sluys*, and so reach *Nieuport* unmolested by the Men of *Flushing*. But though he got out of the reach of *Flushing* by this means, he still feared his passage to *Ostend* and *Nieuport*, along the Coast of *Flanders*, might be interrupted by the Dutch and the Fleet of the English, which had been reported as about to occupy that Station. Having therefore changed his plan, he resolved to avoid the sea, and open a passage for the Vessels through the Inland part of the Netherlands. By the means of the numerous Labourers whom he was carrying into *England*, and whom he in person superintended day and night; did he, with the greatest labour, and most wonderful expedition, continue the Canal he had already brought

to Sluys, all the way to Nieuport. There, and in the neighbouring Port of Dunkirk, were the Vessels and Troops at length assembled, though the number of the latter had been much diminished both by sickness and desertion.— So great, however, was the eagerness of the greater part of them, the Spaniards in particular, for the Expedition against *England*, that they had sold all their stock and furniture for a trifle, on the presumption of enjoying the riches of that Island. Fourteen thousand men had actually embarked at *Nieuport*; they were crowded together like sacks of corn, and in this situation did they anxiously expect the wished-for signal for sailing for two days; nor did ALEXANDER delay in the least the embarkation of the rest of the Troops at *Dunkirk*, till by an unexpected Messenger he received intelligence of the defeat of the Spanish Fleet. ALPHONSO de MEDINA, however, with the remainder of his Fleet, stood in for the Coast of *Flanders*, in order to cover the sailing of the Troops from *Dunkirk* and *Nieuport* for the mouth of the Thames; but this well-projected measure was frustrated by the destruction of the greater part of the Fleet by Sir FRANCIS DRAKE, who lay at anchor off *Calais*."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE ANTI-JACOBIN.

SIR,

It was with much satisfaction, that I found your animadversions upon the *Cambridge Intelligencer*, had led you to the discussion of ORIGINAL PRINCIPLES, respecting the French Revolution, and to that utter condemnation

tion of them, which, both from their folly, and mischievous tendency, they so entirely deserve.

There are many who, however they may find themselves obliged to concur with the common sense of mankind, in condemning what they are pleased to call the excesses of the French Revolution, still approve it in its beginning, and who, from a fancied abhorrence of absolute Monarchy and Popery, still applaud the means by which they were abolished. These ideas lead such persons also to approve plans of Reform at home; forgetting that the same causes will produce the same effects, and that wherever the principle of change is admitted, Rebellion, Anarchy, and Impiety will ensue.

For ourselves, we will have no such Reforms—we have very little that wants mending, and nothing that we will attempt to mend now.—To supply those small defects, and to repair those small injuries, which time has brought on, our Constitution, as a *once* honest man said, contains within itself a renovating principle, by the operation of which, such improvements may be made, as will gradually carry it to perfection, without any shock to the whole fabric. And for the French! gracious Heaven! who among them would not receive again with open arms the chains they endured before, rather than suffer under that Liberty, which has set them loose from all restraint, and trampled down the Altar and the Throne!

For the sake of those who are to come after us, it is highly necessary to attack the ORIGINAL PRINCIPLES by which all this monstrous mischief has been occasioned.

It is in omitting to do this, that we have too long erred; and that we have so erred, I have no hesitation

whatever in attributing altogether to Mr. Fox and his Party. Had it not been for their wicked and mischievous Opposition, the Government of the Country would originally have held a much higher language ; would have avowed an interference with the internal Government of France, and have entered into the contest for the express purpose of restoration of Monarchy, and of a well-ordered Government. It would have become us, as Englishmen and Christians, so to have done. And we should infallibly have succeeded. Notwithstanding all the ridicule attached to the idea, our Armies would have marched to *Paris*, after the surrender of *Valenciennes*, if they had been united for that object ; and, assisted by the large internal force that would have been ready to collect under the banner of the Throne and the Altar, would in a short time have set things right. It is lamentable to think how far they now are from such a state ; and I maintain, that they chiefly are so, from the conduct of Opposition—

I give not the credit which you have so candidly given, to *one* Member of that Faction, for his late support of Ministers. He soon afterwards, altogether cancelled the honesty of it ; but if he had not so done, I should still have held by his support very lightly, and am sorry that any notice was taken of it by Ministers.—
SOME INDEPENDENT MEMBER OF THE HOUSE should have spoken upon it, setting forth all the mischief that he and his Party have done : Should have told him, that the Country would consider such support as a mere trick, to try whether the voice of the People would call them from their base desertion of their duty, (which it will mortify them by never doing), or whether Ministers were ready to unite with them, and to pay them for their

their assistance, which it is to be hoped they will always despise. He should have observed, that, as to serve the ends of Faction, they had attempted to precipitate Great Britain from her present height, to the most abject state of licentiousness and barbarism, by encouraging those principles that would blast all Public virtue, and, in their progress, annihilate every obligation, human and divine;—so might they now proceed, with caution respecting themselves, lest their opinions and conduct should bring them under the penalties of the Laws—But that they should not “*pursue our triumphs*” in rooting out all such Principles; and that as we should outride the storm without their aid, so should they not “*par-take the gale*” that ere long will carry us to Peace and Happiness.

Your's, &c.

A. Z.

POETRY.

WE are indebted for the following ingenious Imitation of CATULLUS, to a Literary Correspondent. Whether it will remove the doubts we formerly expressed, of Citizen MUSKEIN's acquaintance with the Classics, from the minds of our Readers, we cannot pretend to say. It is given to us as a faithful Translation from the French—as such, we present it to our Readers; premising only, that though the *Citizen Imitator* seems to have *Sansculottized* the Original in two or three places, yet he every where expresses himself with a naïveté, and truth in his

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verse,

verse, that we seek for in vain, in many of his Countrymen, who have recorded their victories and defeats in very vulgar prose.

AN AFFECTIONATE EFFUSION OF CITIZEN MUSKEIN, TO HAVRE-DE-GRACE.

FAIREST of Cities (1), which the *Seine*
 Surveys 'twixt Paris and the Main,
 Sweet HAVRE! sweetest HAVRE, hail!
 How gladly with my tattered sail (2),
 Yet trembling from this wild adventure,
 Do I thy friendly Harbour enter!

Well—now I've leisure, let me see
 What Boats are left me; one, two, three—
 Bravo! the better half remain;
 And all my Heroes are not slain.
 And, if my senses don't deceive,
 I too am safe (3)—yes, I believe
 Without a wound I reach thy shore;
 (For I have felt myself all o'er)
 I've all my limbs, and, be it spoken
 With honest triumph, no bone broken—

AD SIRMIONEM PENINSULAM.

(1)—Peninsularum Sirmio, Insularumque,
 Ocellè! quascunque in liquentibus stagnis,
 Marique vasto fert uterque Neptunus;
 (2)—Quam te libenter, quamque lætus in viso,
 Vix mi ipse credens Thyniam, atque Bithynos
 Liquisse campos (3), et videre te in tuto.

How

How pleasing is the sweet transition (4)
 From this vile Gun-boat Expedition;
 From winds and waves, and wounds and scars,
 From British Soldiers, British Tars,
 To his own house, where, free from danger,
 MUSKEIN may live at rack and manger;
 May stretch his limbs in his own cot (5),
 Thankful he has not gone to pot;
 Nor for the bubble Glory strive,
 But bless himself that he's alive!

HAVRE (6), sweet HAVRE! hail again,
 O! bid thy Sons, (a frolic train (7),
 Who under CHENIER welcom'd in
 With Dance and Song, the *Guillotine*),
 In long procession seek the Strand;
 For MUSKEIN now prepares to land,
 'Scap'd, Heaven knows how, from that curs'd crew
 That haunt the Rocks of SAINT MARCOU.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FLORENCE, MAY 22.—About 4000 French Troops
 have entered *Perugia*, and 4000 more have marched into
Citta di Castello: in the former City they have only

(4)—O quid solutis est beatius curis,
 Quom mens onus reponit, ac peregrino
 Labore fessi venimus larem ad nostrum,

(5)—Desideratoque acquiescimus lecto.

(6)—Salve! O venusta Sirmio! atque hero gaude!

Gaudete! vosque Lydiæ lacus undæ!

Ridete (7) quicquid est domi cachinnorum!

K k 2

raised

raised considerable Contributions, but at the latter they have committed the greatest horrors, having slain a great number of the Citizens, given up the whole Town, without any exception, to plunder, violated the Nunneries, and burned and destroyed many houses, and have ordered the confiscation of the Effects of all those, who, having fled through fear on their arrival, shall not return, and submit themselves at discretion within the space of ten days.

A dispatch has been received by this Government from the four leading Commissaries at *Rome*, demanding in menacing terms, the immediate expulsion of the POPE and his adherents from the Tuscan State, as they impute all the disturbances of *Perugia*, *Citta di Castello*, &c. to the vicinity of the POPE's abode and intrigues.

His Royal Highness has returned an answer, that he cannot consent to send away the POPE, under the circumstances of his age and affliction, unless His Holiness should himself consent thereto, and receive an undoubted promise of respect and protection on the part of the States through which he may be obliged to pass.

VIENNA, MAY 26.—Several People have been ordered to quit this Country. Some of them have had the impudence, when before the Magistrates, to take out of their pockets, and exhibit Tri-coloured Cockades. It is matter of regret here, that His IMPERIAL MAJESTY, since the conviction of those people, has condescended to admit some of them to an audience, which they demanded for the purpose of vindicating their conduct.

COPENHAGEN, JUNE 5.—A Corps of Marines, of 1000 men, established on the plan of those in *England*, has lately been embodied here, and is already distributed
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on board the several Ships of War now in commission on the different stations. The men were draughted from the marching Regiments, but the Officers have been appointed expressly to this particular service.

The Uniform is red, faced with blue and gold.

CONSTANCE, MAY 25.—A Letter from *Turin*, of the 6th instant, states, that it is positively known there, by the way of *Genoa*, that an order for suspending the projected Armament had arrived at *Toulon*. It appears that despondency, and consequently insubordination, pervade the Army. What has contributed more than any other thing to this discouragement, is the idea which has been very industriously circulated, that the English Government has issued orders to take only the Ships of War, and to sink all the Transports.

It can no longer be doubted, that this Armament was first intended to act against *Portugal*, and afterwards against *Ireland*. This pretended assemblage of Learned Men, of Artists, of Instruments, and of articles of all sorts, necessary for the establishment of a Colony, had, like the contradictory orders given to BUONAPARTE, no other end than to give rise to various opinions, in order to conceal the real object.

Letters from *Fribourg*, of the 18th, state, that a great number of French Troops had passed through that place, destined to act against the Inhabitants of the *Upper Valais*, who will not adopt the New Constitution.

It is not only in the little Cantons that the French are detested—the same sentiment begins to prevail among the Legislative Body, and the Directory of *Arau*.—The following may serve as an example:

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The Commissary ROUHIER and his Agents had caused to be purchased, at an under price, the collection of utensils and instruments used at the Cannon Foundry at *Berne*: it was the only establishment of the kind in *Switzerland*, and has cost immense sums of money.—The Directory of *Arau* remonstrated in the most forcible manner with RAPINAT (CARLIER's successor) on this subject.

We learn from *Strasburgh*, that on the night of the 14th, and on the following day, 15,000 men had passed there, destined to reinforce the Army in *Switzerland*.

Accounts from *Paris*, of the 12th, state, that the Annuitants (*Rentiers*) are ruined, and those who are become rich, are ruining themselves. The Government receives money, but it does not pay. However, a great step towards the return of order is, that the Sovereign People are reduced to such a state of stupor, that they no longer trouble themselves as to the manner in which they are governed; they are convinced, that the less part they take in it, the greater happiness they will enjoy. As to France in general, nothing can be more strange than the spectacle which it, at this moment, presents—A Republic without Liberty, without Morals, without Religion—destitute of regret, and of hope—every one living from day to day, despising men and things, fearing futurity, and at the same time ridiculing it!

The Directory is at present as much ashamed of the projected descent against *England*, as embarrassed with *Switzerland*. They only boasted of the descent, because it furnished them with an excuse for not disbanding any part of their Armies; and because, by their threats, and pretended Loans, and still more, by bribery, they hoped
either

either to revolutionize *Ireland*, or to strengthen the disaffected Party in *England*, or to oblige the Ministry to accede to terms of Peace which they intended to dictate to them. As this project pleased many people, and especially that yet numerous class of fanatic Republicans, who see with horror, in the English Constitution, a King, Nobles, Bishops and Priests, the Directory felt themselves in some degree obliged to yield, more than they would otherwise have done, to the tide of opinion. Now that the Soldiers and Sailors are convinced that the English ardently desire to meet them, the Directory is compelled to engage in some other brilliant enterprize, in order to avoid the shame of that descent which they no longer dare to put in execution.

REWBELL detests the Jacobins, but his fear of them is perhaps greater than his hatred. MERLIN appears to be determined to adopt vigorous measures—the irresolution of his Colleagues alone prevents him. BARRAS frequently exclaims, that the Jacobins must be extirpated; but he leaves all his plans unfinished, being easily induced to sacrifice them to a party of pleasure. La REVEILLERE may be regarded as a cypher, being mostly engaged in his pretended theo-philanthropy; he especially has vowed the destruction of all Religions, except the Revolutionary one, of which he is ambitious to become the chief. It was he who gave orders to General SCHAUBENBOURG to pillage and profane the Abbey of *Notre Dame des Hermites*, in the Canton of *Schweitz*.

BUONAPARTE has very little influence in the Directory—he is feared by them as wishing to monopolize every thing—BARRAS is the only one devoted to him—REWBELL has had many disputes with him—MERLIN watches him, and gives him no proofs of affection. Not-

withstanding this, it was BUONAPARTE who obliged the Minister of Marine to give up his place; and it was through his influence that his successor was appointed.—He has not yet been able to succeed in dismissing the Minister at War, against whom he has a great antipathy, owing to SCHERER having disapproved of a plan of campaign presented by BUONAPARTE in 1795, and which was only adopted in 1796 and 1797.

It was TALLEYRAND who proposed overlooking for the present the affair of BERNADOTTE—they wished to send him back to *Vienna* for two months, intending to nominate a successor. This he refused.—There is no doubt that the scene of the Tri-coloured Flag was preconcerted.

SIEYES is to be sent to *Berlin*, on account of the numberless communications which he has had, both with the Prussians who have frequented *Paris* since the Revolution, and with several Professors of the Prussian Universities, of which he is become the Oracle, as well as with other Professors in many Universities of the Empire. About six weeks ago, a Colony of Revolutionary Germans were sent to *Berlin*, to prepare the way for him. They are, for the most part, natives of the Dutchy of *Cleves*, of the County of *La Mark*, and *Alsace*, and all of them are Artists, or travelling in quality of Clerks for Commercial Houses,

The Article of Intelligence, which struck us most forcibly on the first view of the *Paris Papers* (which we have received to-day up to the 15th inst.) was the CAPTURE of GIBRALTAR by BUONAPARTE.

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It had always occurred to us, as our Readers will do us the justice to remember, that it was not for nothing so many *Savans* (to an incredible amount both in number and in the sum of their knowledge) had been embarked on board BUONAPARTE's Fleet; particularly, as from what we had heard both of the little inclination which they shewed to embark, and of their unmanageableness when on board, it was obvious that there must be some adequate object to account for the getting the better of their reluctance, and for the putting up with all the trouble that they occasioned. The success of the Expedition against *Gibraltar* (if true), would justify our reasoning. Nothing ever was more adroitly contrived, or more happily conducted. It appears that some one of the *Savans*, more knowing than the rest, had found in the "*Stratagems of Polyænus*," or some other book of military science, that the way to take *Gibraltar*, was to dress half of the force destined for the attack in English Uniforms, and to set the other half firing at them *with powder*. The scheme succeeded to a miracle—the half dressed in English Regimentals fled after a short resistance—the Garrison of *Gibraltar* opened the Gates to the fugitives, and "by this stratagem 12,000 French Grenadiers took possession of the fortress, and put to the sword the real soldiers of KING GEORGE." There follows an account of a French grenadier having lost his "*little finger*," by the bite of a British soldier, who pretended to be dead, but revived on finding the grenadier fumbling for his watch, which it seems he had no mind to give up. It is probably owing to the brilliant success of this device that the *Savans*, after some discussion with the *Surgeons' Mates*, and other inferior practitioners who were desirous of the honour of their company, have at length been

been admitted to dine during the voyage at the General's table.

The rejoicings at *Paris*, on account of this signal Advantage, may be better conceived than described. They lasted, however, but a short time; as there arrived, the day after the receipt of the news, other intelligence, apparently better founded, of BUONAPARTE's Fleet having been seen steering in a directly contrary direction, and of Lord ST. VINCENT's Detachment (of Sixteen Sail of the Line, as the French state it) having entered the *Mediterranean* in quest of them. The following Article, translated from the *Surveillant*, of the 25th *Prairial* (13th June), will shew the hopes and fears entertained by the Parisian Public upon this subject, and cannot fail to interest those who feel for the fate of BUONAPARTE and his *Savans*, in a very lively manner.

"The attention of every body is at this moment fixed on the *Mediterranean*. The Friends of the Republic oppose with pride and confidence the genius and good fortune of BUONAPARTE, to the number, possibly superior, of the Fleet under the Command of Admiral JERVIS.

"The following is, however, the most correct account which has been received from that quarter :

"The conclusion which had been drawn from Letters dated from *Corsica*, that our Fleet had touched there, seems to be unfounded.

"A Courier who arrived yesterday, brings intelligence dated the 28th May, when the Fleet was ten leagues on the other side of the Southern Point of *Sardinia*. They state that the Fleet had then touched at no place whatever : that on the same day it had been joined by the Convoy from *Genoa*; and the day before by that from *Civita Vecchia*;—that the Fleet had been retarded by

calms, which, however, had not been of any disadvantage, as more time had been given to distribute the Troops and Equipages on the Transports and Ships of War.

" They were only waiting the return of the Cutters and light Ships sent out on discovery, to continue their voyage. The Enemy, at that time at least, had not appeared.

" Official accounts were at the same time received from *Cadix*, which state, that on the morning of the 25th of May, Sixteen English Ships of War had set sail. That on the 26th they were out of sight. From the most correct calculations, founded on these data, it may be presumed that on the 28th the English Fleet was nearly seven days sail from the point at which the French Fleet had arrived, and from whence it was on the eve of once more setting sail.

" These details, which we have reason to believe to be authentic, render useless all reflections on the absurdity of the news which represents BUONAPARTE as having taken *Gibraltar* by surprize, or our Fleet having entered *Malaga*, whilst it is directing its course to a very different quarter."

There is in the "*Ami des Loix*," of the same date, a statement of some Letters from *Genoa*, which affirm, that " both Fleets," the English and French, " have been damaged by a storm;—that a French vessel, with two brigs, had entered the Port of *Genoa*;" and that "*Jervis lui même* had lost two Ships in trying to get into a Port in *Sardinia*."—The article concludes with stating, as matter of great comfort, that there " are no less than *five different places* to which the French Fleet may resort, in case *circumstances* should make it necessary."

From

From the whole of what is said upon this subject in the unofficial Papers which speak the sentiments of the Government, and from the total silence of the Official Journal, "the *Redacteur*," it is impossible not to conclude that the Directory apprehend, if they do not *know*, the danger to which their so much vaunted Armament has been, and is, exposed.

We will not trust ourselves on this subject, lest We should be tempted to hazard too sanguine conjectures. One thing at least We may say, without danger of contradiction—that whatever be the event of the bold and vigorous measures which enabled Lord ST. VINCENT to send a Detachment into the Mediterranean—(the two Fleets may meet—or, the *Hero of Italy*, spreading all his sails, *may* possibly save himself by flight, and hide his head in the Ports of *Egypt*)—it is a satisfaction to every Englishman to feel, that nothing which skill, and information, and foresight, and courage could do, has been wanting on the part of the NAVAL ADMINISTRATION of this Country.

Before we quit this subject, we must observe, in justice to the vigilance and information of Government, and to the alacrity and precision with which its orders have been executed, that our Fleets have entered the *Mediterranean* at the precise moment when they must find the Enemy equally embarrassed in any attempt either to pursue their Enterprize or to retreat from it. If Admiral NELSON or Lord ST. VINCENT had arrived three days sooner, they would probably have been discovered by the Spanish Frigates; BUONAPARTE would never have set sail, and the whole must have ended in a tedious blockade of *Toulon*, if, indeed, we had thought it worth our while to continue the blockade of that Port.

On the other hand, the delay of a few days would have given the Enemy such an advantage in point of start, as must have enabled him to reach the place of his destination before our Fleet could possibly have come up with him. From this means of escape, however, he is at present completely cut off, and the most unfavourable event which we can possibly foresee, is that of BUONAPARTE'S return to *Toulon* with the object of his Expedition defeated, and the expence of so much armament and preparation completely thrown away.

A mistake which the Writers of the *Parisian Morning Chronicles* have made, in placing *Cape Corso* on the Southernmost point of the Island of Sardinia, prevents us from being able to calculate the probability of the Enemy's escape. If at the time of our entering the Mediterranean, they should not have proceeded further than the real *Cape Corso*, which is the Northern Point of *Corsica*, they will certainly have a chance of effecting their retreat into *Toulon*.